

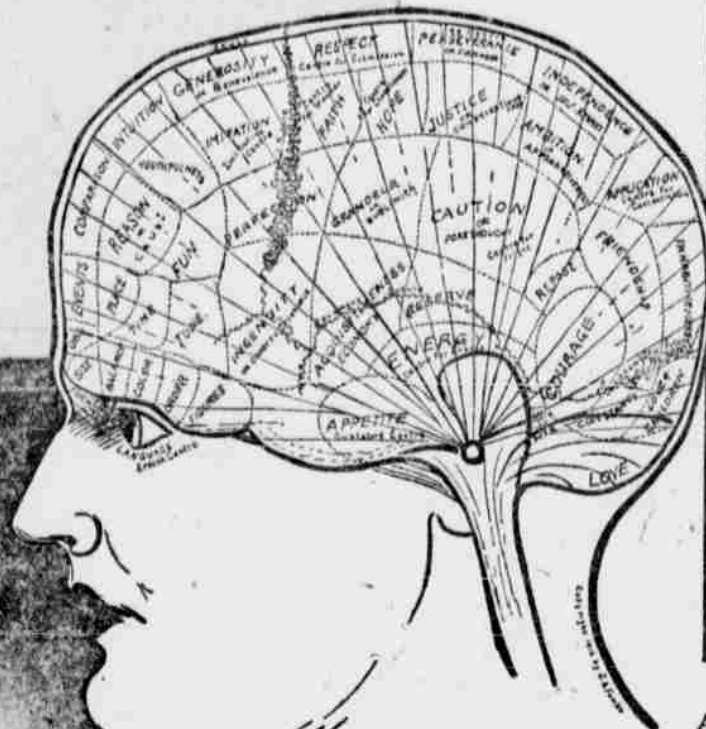
What Chance Has This Baby?

Exclusive Photograph, Taken Especially for This Page, of Gussie Humann's Father Holding Her Week-Old Baby, Just Home from the Prison Where It Was Born, and Mrs. Jessie Fowler, Phrenologist, Measuring the Baby's Head with Calipers to Gauge Its Qualifications.

At Right—A Close-Up of Baby Richard's Remarkable Head.



**Born Nameless in a Prison,
His Father Serving
Life for Murder, His
Young Mother Serving
a Sentence for Perjury
—but Behold the
Amazing Phrenological
Diagnosis of
Gussie Humann's
Son!**



Size of Brain	5
Refinement	6
Health	6
Emotions	6
Love	6
Constancy	6
Parental Love	6
Friendship	6
Love of Home	6
Concentration	5-4
Courage	5
Energy	6
Appetite	5
Economy	5
Secretiveness	5
Caution	6
Ambition	5-6
Self-Esteem	5
Justice	6
Hope	5
Faith	5
Respect	5

At Left, Chart of Brain Centers Used for Phrenological Observations and Deductions; and at Right, Baby Richard's Very Excellent Score Card. According to the Phrenologists, the Average Individual's Score Is 4, While 5 Is Considered Full, 6 Large, and 7 Very Large.

BORN in prison, the nameless son of a mother "doing time" for perjury and a father "serving life" for murder!

"WHAT chance has that kid got?" exclaimed readers when Gussie Humann's boy was born. For Gussie Humann, unmarried mother, was a convict at Auburn, and Joe Libasci, the boy's father, was a convict at Sing Sing, and their son was the offspring of a love that began with deceit and ended with murder, heart-break and perjury.

"What chance has he got?" demand readers to-day. And the way they ask that question—compassionately, pityingly—carries its own answer. It is evident that, in most opinions, little Richard Nicholas Humann, now a few weeks old, has no chance at all.

But science says otherwise. In particular do the representatives of the science of phrenology declare, "Gussie Humann's boy has an excellent chance. His chance is just as good as though he had been born on Fifth Avenue sucking a golden spoon!"

They base their assertion on an examination of Richard Humann's head made by Dr. Jessie Fowler, famous New York phrenologist, who has "read" such celebrities as Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Russell Sage, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw and Bernard Baruch, and predicted accurately achievements which came to pass in their lives.

Dr. Fowler made a chart of Richard Humann's brain centers when he was only a week old. It is published for the first time on this page. She found, she says, that Richard Humann's "bumps" of refinement, health, constancy, courage, energy, caution, ambition, justice and other important qualities are fully developed. She predicts that, given the proper environment, he will become an engineer, an orator or a musician. This for the baby of whom everybody said, "Not a chance!"

Dr. Fowler's survey of Richard Humann's skull shows, if she is correct, that neither physically, mentally, nor spiritually was the baby affected by the terrible ordeal through which his mother passed.

That ordeal began with a tragedy eight months and two weeks before Richard Humann was born. Gussie was just past the threshold of twenty. She lived in Woodhaven, Long Island. She worked in a factory.

Four years before, when she was sixteen, Gussie had a love affair. The man was Harry Garbe, son of a well-known politician in the neighborhood. He was not much older than Gussie herself. They were little more than children—foolish children. The affair didn't last long. Gussie found she didn't love Harry. Harry not a girl in New York City. They didn't see each other any more. But after that Gussie never felt quite the same toward life. Something had happened which she couldn't tell anybody, which she tried to forget herself.

And she did forget—for those four years. Then she met Joe Libasci and loved him. Joe loved her. He wanted to marry her. Gussie couldn't forget her secret then. She didn't know whether to tell Joe or not. She decided she would ask Harry about it.

At Right—Gussie Humann, Mother of Baby Richard, Now Serving a Long Prison Term for Perjury.



Joseph Libasci, Baby Richard's Father, Serving a Life Sentence for Murder.

perhaps Harry would go with her and they could face Joe together.

She telephoned Harry and asked him to meet her on Woodhaven Boulevard. He met her. They walked along together in the October twilight, discussing what Gussie should do. Harry had kept her secret. But he didn't want to tell it now. He didn't want to confess anything to Joe Libasci.

And so, while they walked and talked to-

gether, Joe Libasci himself, who couldn't understand why Gussie didn't want him to call that night, who had grown jealous and suspicious and followed her—Joe Libasci, who had heard or guessed, perhaps, the secret Gussie had been keeping from him, sprang out of the bushes along Woodhaven Boulevard and shot Harry Garbe, the boy Gussie hadn't seen for four years till that night.

Harry Garbe died at St. Mary's Hospital at Jamaica, and the cops arrested Joe and Gussie. Gussie was

head shows anything connected with character cannot understand that the shape of the head means a great deal, but those who have studied closely the connection of the brain with the skull realize how important the shape of the head is. Even in a child so young we find that there is character manifested in the shape and proportion of the head.

"This little fellow (Richard Nicholas Humann) possesses a fine quality of organization, with a head that is long and high rather than broad and flat. The circumference is of good size, measuring eighteen inches, while the height from the opening of the ears over the top of the head is nine inches, and the length of the head from the root of the nose to the occipital spine is eight inches. These measurements make a good proportion of head. The caliper measurements are four and one-half inches in diameter of length, and five inches in height.

"The head is well-formed for a child so young, and there appears to be symmetry between the body and brain. He should be able to build himself up into a strong and healthy man, if he is properly cared for, for he has had a good start to begin with.

"He has several strong points in his character which show in the following ways:

"First, his head is comparatively high over the ears. Hence he will manifest a good deal of will-power and perseverance.

"Second, he has large Conscientiousness, which can be trained into a sense of moral obligation.

"Third, he has large Cautionness, which will incline him to look ahead and show prudence.

"Fourth, he shows large Benevolence, which will manifest itself in sympathy, liberality and charity.

"Fifth, he has large Constructiveness, hence he will show some mechanical ability and versatility of talent in business.

"His head also shows a full degree of Ideality, which will give him capacity to perfect his work and be fond of the beautiful things in nature.

"His social faculties will make him friendly, hospitable, and interested in having people around him whom he cares for. This element of his mind helps to elongate the back of his head behind the ears.

"He will show rather a special development of Language, or verbal memory and power to repeat what he reads.

"He has not a large development of Repose or Continuity, therefore he will have to have toys given to him to play with and suggestions made to him as to how to occupy his mind, for he will be restless, active and energetic in carrying out his desire to be executive in his work.

"As a vocation the child appears to have the strongest inclination to follow some mechanical line of work, for he seems now to have inherited some ingenuity which will, in all probability, yield him some talent in this direction.

"He will also show some musical ability which could be turned to a good account, as well as some ability for public speaking."

tried first—for a murder. She was acquitted, Joe was tried—and got from twenty years to life. He broke down and confessed that he was the man who shot Garbe. Now this was something Gussie had denied again and again at her own trial. So they arrested Gussie a second time and tried her for perjury, and found her guilty, and the judge sentenced her to from seven and a half to fifteen years at Auburn.

There the baby was born. "Yes, it's my child," confessed Joe Libasci. "I'll marry Gussie to give the kid a name if the law will let me." But the law wouldn't let him. All the law would do was to permit Gussie's parents to come and take the baby away from the prison a week after he first saw the light of day.

"Poor little chap!" said people. "What chance has he got?"

And right there Dr. Fowler, who reached the home of Gussie's father and mother at Woodhaven almost as soon as little Richard Nicholas Humann did, taking her charts and her phrenological instruments with her, steps forth with the answer of science.

This is what Dr. Fowler says:

"People who do not believe that the